DARK HORSE COMICS

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#4

THE GOON™

2 EPIC THRILLERS!!

BY ERIC POWELL AND KYLE HOTZ

HORROR ADVENTURE AS YOU LIKE IT!

The nameless man, the zombie priest, had come to town to build a gang from the undead. But even the undead fear...

THE GOON™

PART ONE

by Eric Powell

color assists by Robin Powell

PART TWO

written and colored by Eric Powell

illustrated by Kyle Hotz

color assists by Robin Powell and Shaynne Corbett

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published by Mike Richardson

Zombies provided by Jethro and Earl Zombie Wranglerin' Inc. and The Adopt-A-Zombie Foundation

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People who don't enjoy pie were not harmed in the making of this comic ... But what in the hell's wrong with you?! It's pie! Who doesn't love pie?! Every decent patriotic man, woman, and child loves pie! All the clean pie-loving people in America should get together and drag you filthy pie haters into the streets and shoot you point blank in the face in front of your children! You ain't real people anyway!

—Paid for by the Pie Is America Foundation.

The Goon™ #4, December 2003. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. The Goon™ and © 2003 Eric Powell. The Goon™ and all other prominently featured characters are trademarks of Mr. Powell. Dark Horse Comics® is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's sick and twisted imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living, dead, or undead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA

SUBMITTED FOR YOUR APPROVAL, THREE TALES OF BIZARRE MISADVENTURE IN A LANDSCAPE OF MADNESS.
A FISH-WOMAN, A SKUNK-APE, AND A BLUEBERRY PIE. KEEP TELLING YOURSELVES THAT IT COULDN'T HAPPEN.
KEEP TELLING YOURSELVES THAT ONLY RATIONAL THINGS HAPPEN IN YOUR RATIONAL WORLD.
BUT THIS IS A WORLD OF SHADOW, AND OF LITTLE SUBSTANCE.
A WORLD OUTSIDE OF SPACE AND TIME.
A WORLD WHERE YOUR PUNK [redacted] HAD BETTER BELIEVE I AM ONE SUAVE SON OF A [redacted].

PART 1
THE SEA HAG
YOU OR ME, LEON. ONE OF US IS DYIN' TONIGHT!
GO SCREW! IT'S MINE!

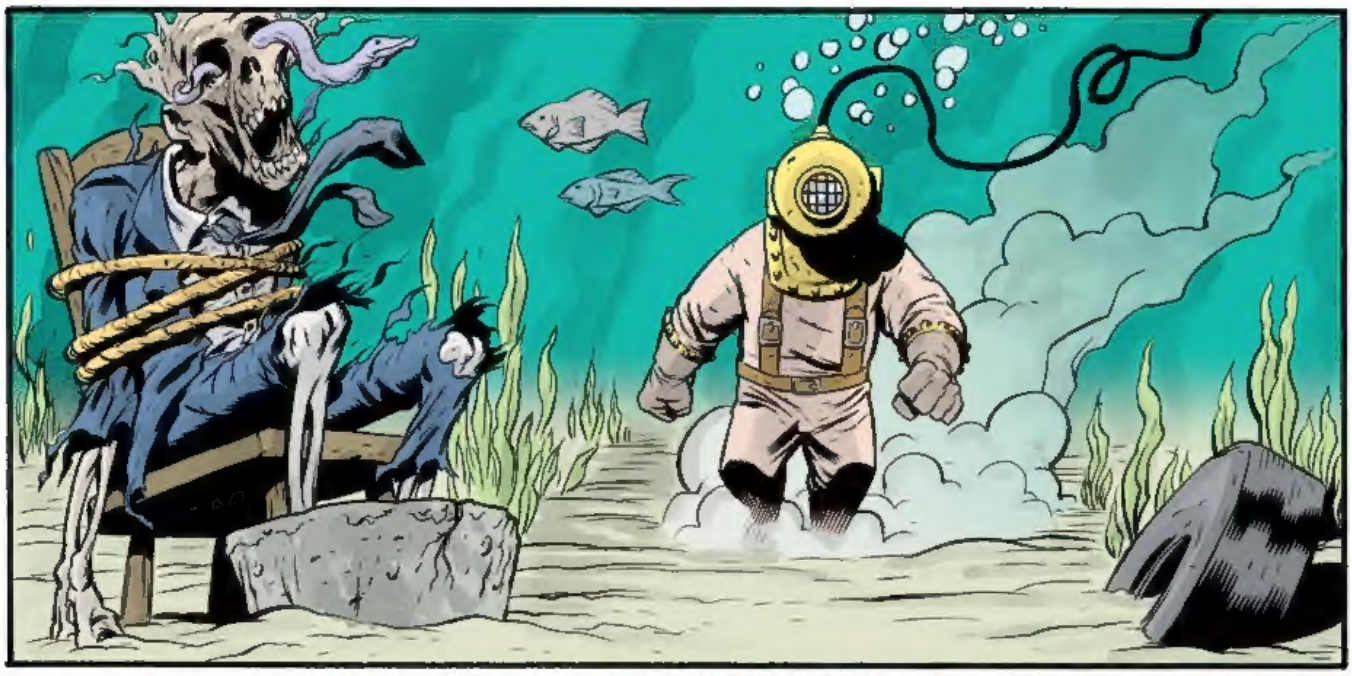
SHUNK!

COUGH! YOU WON'T HAVE IT!

LIKE FISHING, GOON?! GO FISH!

AW, [redacted]! SLIMEBALL PITCHED IT IN THE DRINK!
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? IT WAS JUST THE TAKE FROM THE FIGHT. WASN'T EVEN A HUNDRED PEOPLE IN THE PLACE.
OUR NAKED PICTURES OF INGRID BERGMAN WAS IN THAT SAFE.
[redacted] YOU, LEON!
GO DRAG CLANCEY OUT OF BED. TELL HIM TO BRING HIS GEAR.
THING ABOUT DIVIN' IS TA BREATHE REGULAR. DON'T WORRY, ME AND BLINKY HERE WILL WORK THE BELLOWS.
WATCH YER MOUTH, CLANCEY.

SWINDLIN', TWO-BIT HOOD! WHAT ARE YE UP TO ON ME DOCKS, GOON?!
MAIDEN CLAW BENEATH THE FOAM, TEMPTING SAILOR FAR FROM HOME. PRAY HIS HEART NOT PASS HER DOOR, AND SEE HIS BONES SAFE TO SHORE.
WHAT?
IT'S A RHYME TA PROTECT SAILORS THAT TEMPT THE DEEP.
LEGEND TELLS OF THE SEA HAG, AN ANCIENT ENCHANTRESS OF UNSURPASSED BEAUTY SAID TO LURE SAILORS TO THE DEPTHS TO QUENCH HER INSATIABLE LUST.
THAT'S CRAZINESS!
WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, PEANUT HEAD?!
KEEP IT UP AND I'LL KICK THEM LAST TWO TEETH OUT FOR YA!!
I'VE PASSED KIDNEY STONES MORE MAN THAN YOU!!



OH, MY! WELL, HELLO, STRANGER!
MRFR!
WHAT'S A FINE HUNK OF MAN LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
MRFER MRFER MRF!
OH, DARLING, YOU MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A YOUNG LASS IN THE PRIME OF HER YEARS AGAIN!
BEFORE THE HEARTACHE AND DECEITS OF THIS WORLD EMBITTERED MY HEART TO THE BEAUTY THAT TWO PEOPLE CAN SHARE!
FURMR!
TO BE YOUNG AND IN LOVE!
QUELL, OH QUELL YOUR INHIBITION, MY DEAREST, AS A HOST OF ANGELS SERENADE ON HIGH AT THE ECHO OF OUR PASSION!
FURMR!

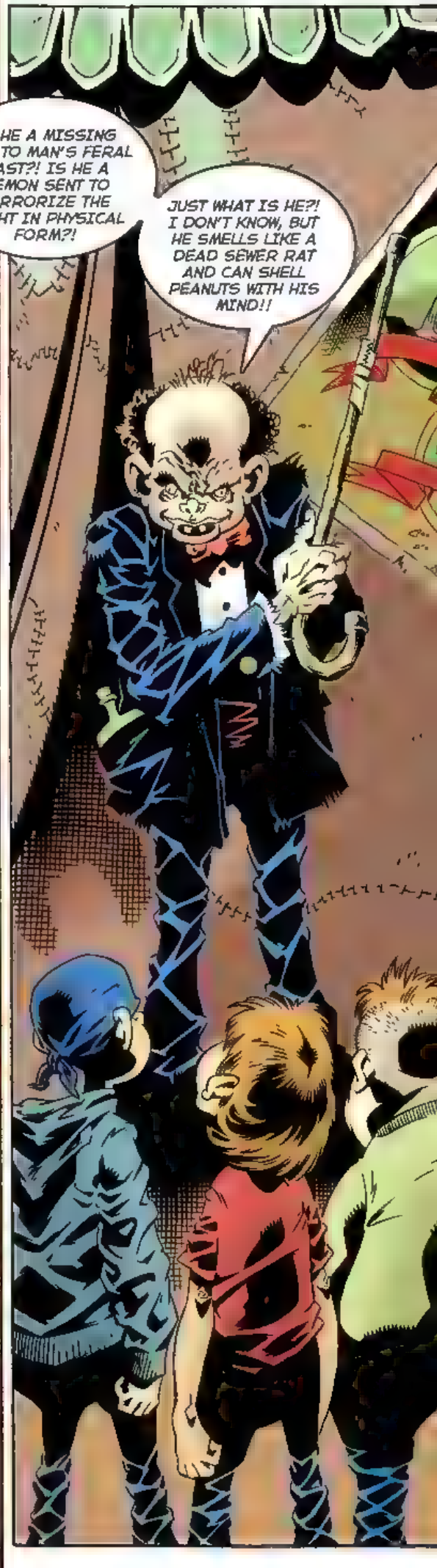
ENOUGH OF THE GAMES! THE FIRE BURNING WITHIN MY SOUL CAN BE QUENCHED NOT BUT BY CARESS OF MY BELOVED!
TAKE ME, YOU FINE PIECE OF BIPEDAL [redacted]!
I WANT YOUR MAMMAL LOVE IN ME!
FRRRRR!!
OW!

OOH! YOU KNOW I LIKE IT ROUGH!
JUST NO BACK-DOOR TILL I GET THE LUBE! DIVE! DIVE! DIVE!
MRRRRRRRF!!
AQUATIC TROLLOP!!
GET HIM OUTTA THERE!

POP!
YE DISGUSTING HARLOT!
I HAVE NEEDS!
NO MAN SHOULD HAVE TA SEE 'IS MOTHER MOLESTIN' A LAND MAMMAL!
YOU AIN'T THE BOSS OF ME!!
HERE HE IS!

WHY YOU SHAKIN', BOY? YOU GOT THE BENDS OR SOMETHIN'?
I... I... I...
HA! HERE THEY ARE!
THE PICTURES!
AAAAH!
WHAT'S EATIN' HIM?

PART 2
THE ABOMINABLE BOGGY
IS HE MAN OR IS HE BEAST?!
35¢ A PEEK!
10¢ TO BEAT HIM WITH A PIPE!
story by Eric Powell
art by Kyle Hotz


IS HE A MISSING LINK TO MAN'S FERAL PAST?! IS HE A DEMON SENT TO TERRORIZE THE NIGHT IN PHYSICAL FORM?!
JUST WHAT IS HE?! I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE SMELLS LIKE A DEAD SEWER RAT AND CAN SHELL PEANUTS WITH HIS MIND!!

CAN YOUR FRAGILE CONSTITUTION WITHSTAND THE SHOCKING SIGHT OF BOGGY THE HORRIBLE SKUNK-APE?!
THE ONLY LIVE SPECIMEN EVER CAPTURED! ONLY THIRTY-FIVE CENT A PEEK! THAT'S RIGHT, THIRTY-FIVE CENT!
THE EXACT COST OF A PEEK AT A GENUINE SKUNK-APE AND A BOTTLE OF RED-EYE HOOCH!
HEY, AREN'T YOU THE GUY THAT CAME THROUGH HERE A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO WITH A MERMAID?
I PAID TO SEE THAT AND IT WASN'T NOTHIN' BUT AN OLD LADY IN A WHEELCHAIR WITH A PILLOWCASE PULLED OVER HER LEGS!
SNIFF! SHE DROWNED HERSELF IN THE TUB.
SHUT YOUR MOUTH! I WON'T HEAR A NEGATIVE WORD ABOUT THE AMAZING MERMINA! SHE WAS THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!

THE HORRIBLE SKUNK-APE! THIRTY-FIVE CENT OR A BOTTLE OF HOOCH PER GANDER!
THERE HE IS, BOYS! THE CHICKEN-KILLING TERROR OF FIVE COUNTIES!
EEW! HE SMELLS LIKE MY GRANDMA'S FEET WHEN SHE GOT THE DIABETES AND HAD TO GET THEM CUT OFF!
NO, HE SMELLS LIKE MY DAD'S SECRET DRAWER THAT'S ALWAYS LOCKED!
MAYBE YOUR DAD COLLECTS OLD-PEOPLE FEET.

MEANWHILE... MARTHA JUST FINISHED MAKING PIE!
I'LL JUST SET THIS HERE TO COOL.
MARTHA, I WANT MY PIE!
IT'S COOLING! YOU CAN'T EAT IT HOT!
IS IT BLUEBERRY?!
YES, IT'S BLUEBERRY!
MARTHA, I WANT MY PIE!

AND I CAUGHT THIS HERE SKUNK-APE BY GETTING HIM LIQUORED UP ON THE HOOCH!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIEF!
SNIFF!
G'WAH!!
OH NO!
RUN FOR IT! HE SMELLS PIE!

NEVER CROSS A SKUNK-APE WHEN THE PIE FEVER'S COME ON HIM!
IT MUST BE BLUEBERRY!
YEAH, BLUEBERRY IS THE EVILEST PIE!
WILL YOU GUYS QUIT STATING THE OBVIOUS AND RUN!
PIE.
THAT'S MY PIE!
MMMRPH!

GEORGE, GET OUT OF THAT WINDOW AND STOP ARGUING WITH THAT HIPPIE!
MORE.
MORE PIE.
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH YOUR HEAD?!
GENGHIS KHAN
THIS IS IT, FOLKS!
DUE TO THE OTHER COMPETITORS DYING FROM FATAL GLUCOSE LEVELS--
OOOH.
FATAL GLUCOSE LEVELS... RIGHT.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS EAT THE LAST PIE, MISTER, AND YOU'RE THE CHAMPION!

YOU EAT THAT PIE, FRANKY! I GOT FIFTY BUCKS BET ON THIS!
PIE!
WHAM!
HEY! BRING BACK MY FIFTY-DOLLAR PIE!
CAN'T... MOVE. IMMOBILIZED... BY... PIE.

I SAID DROP THAT PIE!
GIMME THAT PIE BEFORE I GOTTA HURT YA OVER IT!
GAH!
PLOP!

UGH! WELL, FRANKY CAN STILL EAT THAT.
ACK! STUPID... SMELLY... PIE STEALIN'...
ERRR!

OKAY, YOU BIG HAIRY STINK! YOU WANT IT THE HARD WAY?!
BEANS
HUH! THAT THING'S DONE GONE SISSY.
WAIT A MINUTE! I DONE GOT ME AN IDEA!

LOOK AT SMELLY GO, FRANKY! I MADE MORE MONEY BETTIN' ON HIM THAN I EVER DID ON YOU!
OOH! WHY WAS THAT PIE SOGGY, GOON? AND WHY DID YOU MAKE ME EAT IT WHEN YOU WERE JUST GONNA BET ON THAT HAIRY THING?
DON'T ASK STUPID QUESTIONS, FRANKY.